

THE

HAPPY & EPICUREAN



SEO MOON
DA MI

**PREFACE_
BOTH HIPS
OF THE DEVIL**



**THE
HAPPY EPICUREAN**

BOTH HIPS OF THE DEVIL.

"MISS, GIVE
ME AS MUCH
CHOCOLATE CAKE
AS A NEWLY BURNT
HIP OF THE DEVIL."

-STATED A
LETTER THAT
WAS SUPPOSED
TO GO TO LANDLADY
SARD.







DIED!
KATRYNI!
DIED!
WAAAH!



THE BIG
BREASTS. THE
SOFT ASS.
YOU ALL DIED
IN FRONT OF
HADES'S WILL.

ALAS,
MY DARLING,
WHAT MADE
YOU A COLD
PIECE OF
STONE?



MASTER

MASTER,
YOU DID
KILL HER
YOURSELF.
REMEMBER?



NO,
NO.

YOU
DON'T
KNOW WHAT
ROMANTICISM
IS, JACQUE
DO YOU?





KATRYN,
I MUST
ADMIT.

LOVE
WITH HER
WAS LIKE
AN ENDLESS
PATHWAY
OF FLOWERS.

I WAS BORED
OF HER, SO I
KILLED HER, BUT
THAT IS LIFE!

FINE, I'LL
TRY TO ACT
SORRY FOR
YOU LATER.

**NO!
HOW
COLD!**

FOR THE
POOR ME
THAT LOST
A WOMAN.

bu

rp

I DESIRE
SOFT
CHEERS,
AND A CUP
OF TEA!



SLEEP
TIGHT!

SURE,
SURE!



STEP
STEP

S
T
E
P



El
47

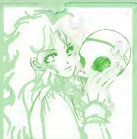


chunk



Star Wars T.C. SCANS

RAW PROVIDER_ HAN-FILE
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the happy epicurean series

THE HIP OF THE DEVIL

SOMETHING SEEMS
WRONG. AND IT'S
JUST THE BEGINNING.





SOCIALISM IS
NATURE'S
FOREST. A
BEAST STANDING
RIGHT IN THE
MIDDLE OF IT.
EVEN TODAY,
IT WALKS
AROUND LOOKING
FOR FOOD.



THE
DEVIL'S
CHILD?

MOORE, OF
JOURNAL & NEWS
OF THE REVOLUTION
ON 15-16-17 OF THE
1790'S. MOORE, THE
NEW JERSEY
CONSTITUTION FOR
1792-1793. THE
CONSTITUTION FOR
THE STATE OF NEW
JERSEY, 1792-1793.
OF THE REVOLUTION
ON 15-16-17 OF THE
1790'S. MOORE, THE
NEW JERSEY
CONSTITUTION FOR
1792-1793. THE
CONSTITUTION FOR
THE STATE OF NEW
JERSEY, 1792-1793.

REPRESENTATIVE
I think the
RNC may be
just making
excuses for
what he did.
I'm glad you
are here.

BUT IF YOU
 TALK ABOUT
 SOME GUYS
 AGAINST THE
 COURT AND BE
 THE PEOPLE
 BE THE SON OF
 THE POPE.
 I HEARD HE
 FELL OFF THE
 BALCONY WITH
 GOLD AND
 THAT NIGHT
 FELL OFF HIS
 TRAIL TWO AND
 FELL OFF HIS
 COURT.

STILL, WITH
NO VOUCHERS,
BLACKS WERE NOT
ALLOWED TO ENTER
THE WHITE HOUSE
AND THE WHITE HOUSE
OFFICE. IN 1963,
A SECRETARY

1. **THE**
 2. **THE**
 3. **THE**
 4. **THE**
 5. **THE**
 6. **THE**
 7. **THE**
 8. **THE**
 9. **THE**
 10. **THE**

100



THE
JOURNAL OF
THE
ROYAL ANTHROPOLOGICAL INSTITUTE

THESE LAMINAE
ARE NOT TRANSPARENT
AT ALL



WORTH
DOLLARS,
BUT BURN
FLAM...

WORTH
DOLLARS,
BUT...



PA: I'LL
PLAY ALONE
TODAY.



KYAAAAAA-I



OH?



IT'S A
GIFT FROM
ME, LADIES.



OH, AND
ANOTHER
THING—
PLANNES
ARE NOT
TO BE TRUSTED.



THIS
PERSON
IS...



DO YOU
KNOW
WHY?



IT'S BECAUSE
I'M WORSE
THAN THE
RUMORS
SAY I AM

COUNT
THEODOR?



ha Hellujah

SFX- DANG DANG

THERE WERE
BELLS GOING
DING-DING...



THIS IS
THE FIRST
TIME EVEN
ANTHONY COULD
NOT PULL IT
OFF...



WELL, IT
WOULDN'T REALLY
BE TRUE LOVE!
I WANT TO HAVE
TO GET TO
KNOW TO WORK
APPRECIATION!

OF COURSE!
I DON'T NEED
ANY MORE ONE
TRUE LOVE
IS ENOUGH!

ALREADY
EVEN A
DATE!

SO IS
THAT
HOW YOU'RE
CLEARING
THINGS UP?

DUH-HERE!
HE LOVES ME
SO MUCH!!









Ah...



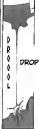
ANYONE THEN
ISN'T SLOW
A BAD SITUATION...



H A A

H A A

PUP
PUP



AAAA

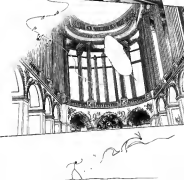
AAAA

AAAA

YOU
BASTARD...

WEE!

YOU'RE
SO DEAD!



**THIS
CAN'T
BE!**







DID YOU
SLEEP WELL,
DARLING?

I PREPARED
FOR YOU, EUFF!

THE LOVE
PHONE FOR
YOU AND ME
♡



CHOCOLATE
CAKE AS
HOT AS
YOUR LIPS

9



CHOC
CHOU
AS STORY
AS OUR
THING
FOR
EACH
OTHER

CHOCOLATE
BOMBON
AS SWEET
AS ENDLESS
BURNING
LOVE



BUT THE
BEST THING
IS, THE THING
BETWEEN ME
AND THEE

LOVE LOVE LOVE

LOVE ♡♡♡♡♡

NOW,
LET'S
BURN
THIS NIGHT
AND HEAT
IT UP

♡♡♡♡



WHAT
TO EAT
FIRST.

SHUT
THE
HELL
UP.

WHAT DO YOU
WANT FROM ME?



H... HOW
COULD YOU
SAY THAT
SO SIMPLY
AND BOLDLY...

STOP
BLUNDERING
AND TWISTING
AND PLAYING
WITH WORDS
AND TELL ME
WHAT YOU
REALLY
WANT!

TOH, YOU
DON'T HAVE
MOOD.



IT'S BORING
TO SAY THAT
YOU
INTEREST
ME







INTERESTING.

HMM?



HOW
DID YOU-?





GREAT LUCK
BETWEEN
NICK AND BLONIE,
I WANTED TO PUT
A BLONDE GUY.

TO THINK ONE
WOULD RADICALLY
WALK INTO
MY HANDS.



OH!
I KNEW
I SMELLED
SOMETHING
FAMILIAR!

FIRST WE
SHALL TAKE
THE BLOOD OUT,
THEN GIVE THE
INTERESTING
TO THE DOGS

AS FOR THE
BRAIN I'LL
EAT IT UP
MYSELF..

BUT
IT LOOKS
BLOOD-POOR.



YOUR STOMACH
OR YOUR HEAD?



ALRIGHT
THAT PRETTY LITTLE
FACE OF YOURS
GLIDES OFF
THESE



DIDN'T I
TELL YOU NOT
TO PLAY
DANGEROUS.

ARE YOU
ALRIGHT?

JACQUES-!

WAAAH!
HE WAS MY
TYPE! THERE
WERE BELLS
GOING DANG
DANG! I WAS
SO SCARED! I
THOUGHT I WAS
REALLY TRULY
TO DIE!

CALM DOWN.
THAT'S WHY
I TOLD YOU
TO STICK
WITH ME AND
JUST ME.

YOUR
BUT.

I'M TIRED AND
HUNGRY SO I'LL
THINK LATER.

THEN I'LL
PREPARE
CHOCOLATE
TEA AS
YOUR MEAL.

LET'S
HEAD
HOME.



chocolate,
the royalty's food
that dominated not
only diets but the
entire social scene.

That strong, sweet
and somewhat toxic
was used to feed
poison in and
thus got rid of
enemies. It became
known as the
'silent death'
and was used
worldwide.

TVA- I THINK THIS MEANS THAT JACQUES KILLED THE
MAIN CHARACTER PERSONAL.

TO BE CONT'D



The Happy Epicurean Series
end of story #001

The Happy Epicurean

-행복한 미식가-

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scans_greenleaf1309
everything else_pandaack